

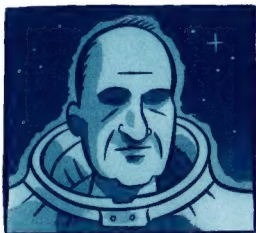
TERMINATOR

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MOON MEN

ALL INFORMATION TAKEN FROM THE "SOCIAL STUDIES" COLUMN OF THE TORONTO "GLOBE + MAIL"



PETE CONRAD

Currently working on a new space vehicle and an educational comic book about the moon.



JAMES IRWIN

Devoutly religious. "I felt his presence on the moon in the most immediate and overwhelming way."



ALAN SHEPPARD

He wept when he looked up at the Earth. However, he sees no good reason for us to return to the moon.



EDGAR MITCHELL

Now a leading New Age figure. "We have an erroneous view of who and what we are and what we're doing here."



BUZZ ALDRIN

Suffered alcoholism, divorces and a mental breakdown. He has a Sci-Fi book in the works. His licence plate is MARS GUY.



DAVID SCOTT

Became a minister and searched for traces of Noah's Ark. Died in 1991.



ALAN BEAN

Dedicating his life to painting scenes of his lunar mission over and over and over again.



HARRISON SCHMITT

Became a U.S. Senator. Married for the first time at the tender age of 50.



NEIL ARMSTRONG

Lives as a recluse. About his lunar footprints he says: "I kind of hope somebody goes up there and cleans them up."



Issue #22, January/February 1998

Edited by Kim Thompson

Art Direction by Brad Angell

Front cover by Mack White

Inside front cover by Seth

Back cover by Lewis Trondheim

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"Smilin' Ed" by Kim Deitch page 58



THANKS: Special thanks this issue go out to DAWID LASKY, for the lettering on "Pop. 666"; to OMAR MARTINI, for helping out the somewhat Italian-impaired Gil Jordan with the translation on "Pop. 666"; to CHRIS BROWNRIGG, who executed the coloring not only on this issue's lovely Mack White "Sphinx" cover, but also last issue's Kim Deitch front-and-back bonanza and Glenn Head's wacky frontpiece the issue before that; and to SETH, for letting us use his "Astronauts" piece when we decided at the very *very* last minute that we had to have it for this issue, and for getting it to us so quickly.

DEITCH DEPARTMENT: Several readers responded to last issue's cover-to-cover Deitch-o-rama with the question: "Why?" We answer, unperturbed, "Why not?" (Or, more to the point, "Why don't you just shut up and be grateful?") The second, 11-page episode at the back of this issue brings the saga of "Smilin' Ed" roughly to its halfway point. Kim will be skipping next issue, in order to roar back into issue #24 with a 52-page chapter, after which the story will be wrapped up in three regular-sized chapters in #25-27. Clear enough? Any real-life information or tapes pertaining to "Smilin' Ed's Gang" or "Andy's Gang" will be forwarded to Kim Deitch, and greeted with gratitude.



LOVE & KISSES: To ZZ contributors (past and future) Stephane Blanquet, Kim Deitch, Bob Fingerman, Sam Henderson, David Mazzucchelli, Thomas Ott, Lewis Trondheim, and the long-suffering Chris Ware, all of whom we were pleased to impertune during a recent Transatlantic jaunt; to our favorite dinner-companion couples, Art Spiegelman/Francoise Mouly and Gilbert Shelton/Lora Fountain; to our patient hosts on this and the other side of the pond, Thom Powers and Jean-Christophe Menu; and to Helena Harvilez and Gretchen Meyer. Also to a whole bunch of French people, too many to mention here. When in Paris, be sure to visit Super Héros, The-Troc, and Un Certain Regard.

NEXT ISSUE: Blanquet, Mike Diana, Renée French, Ethan Persoff, P. Revess, and Semeraro/Ghermandi, plus a big ol' rubber-burnin' cover feature story by the inimitable Doug Allen! On sale in late April.

— THE EDITORS



Zero Zero #22, January/February 1998. *Zero Zero* (ISSN: 1080-5925) is published bi-monthly by Fantagraphics Books. All art and stories are © 1998 their respective writers and artists: Kim Deitch, Mike Diana, Francesca Ghermandi and Massimo Semeraro, Seth, Ted Stearn, Lewis Trondheim, and Mack White. Cover © 1998 Mack White. Color separations by Chris Browning. No part of this magazine may be reproduced without written permission from Fantagraphics Books or the creators. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and institutions in *Zero Zero* and those of any living or dead persons is intended, and any such similarity that may exist is purely coincidental, with the exception of biographical and autobiographical material and for purposes of satire. Letters to *Zero Zero* become the property of the magazine and are assumed for publication in whole or in part, and may therefore be used for these purposes. First printing: February, 1998.

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FUZZ & PLUCK

ARE FINALLY FREE FROM THEIR SLAVE OBLIGATIONS, BUT ARE NEAR DEATH FROM STARVATION BECAUSE OF IT. FATE HAS BROUGHT THEM TO A NEARBY DINING ESTABLISHMENT...

WELCOME TO LARDY'S!

WE MUST HURRY BACK OR THOSE TWO WILL ROT...

YES

AAAAAA

OH! I'M SORRY.
NO CORPSES ARE ALLOWED
IN THE RESTAURANT

THEY'RE NOT DEAD!
CAN'T YOU SEE THEY ARE
FAMISHED? WE NEED TO
FEED THEM *RIGHT AWAY!*

OH I SEE...

WELL COME AND SIT DOWN!

WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE?

WE HAVE, OF COURSE, THE CLASSIC LARD SANDWICH....

The CLASSIC* LARD SANDWICH

Just the basics!
The freshest lard
available, with
your choice of
bread: WHITE OR OFF-WHITE

* comes with a little pickle slice
only \$3.95



WE ALSO HAVE THE
SUPER DELUXE GOURMET PLUS LARD
SANDWICH - HOT, MOIST AND
DEE-LICIOUS! only \$4.95

THE
SUPER DELUXE GOURMET PLUS*
LARD SANDWICH



Deep fried and
smothered with
melted cheese.

* comes with a wilted parsley sprig.
\$4.95

THE DIET DE

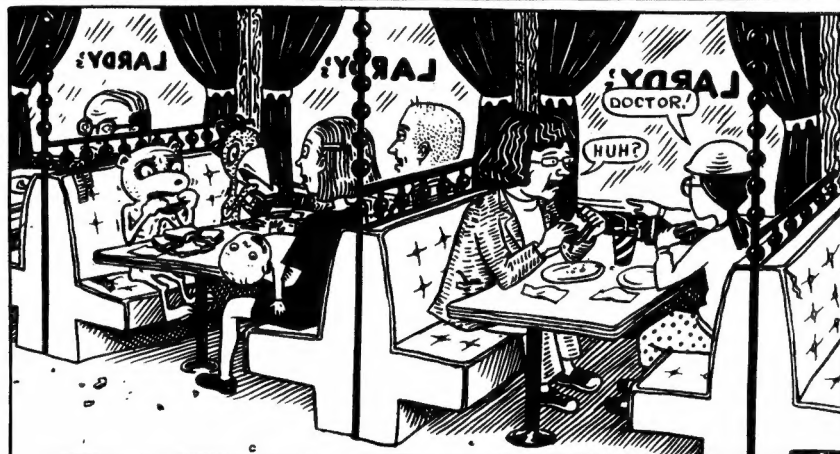
OR, OUR NEWEST ADDITION:
THE LARD SANDWICH LITE.
IT'S ONLY HALF THE
CALORIES OF OUR -

DOWN TO EARTH,
NO FRILLS, JUST HONEST
TO GOODNESS
HOMEMADE
TASTE

UM... JUST GIVE US A COUPLE
DOZEN REGULAR-UH, CLASSIC
SANDWICHES AND FOUR SODAS

OH YES,
CERTAINLY!
RIGHT AWAY!

MR. LARDY
MANAGER









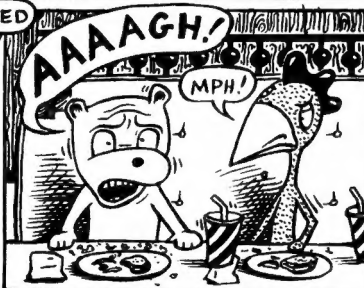
COME ON - LET'S GO SOMEWHERE ELSE. THE WILDLIFE IN THIS AREA IS JUST TOO PERPLEXING



SO...WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU BEFORE THEY FOUND YOU?



OH YEAH - HEH BEFORE THAT WE JUST ESCAPED FROM A UH..



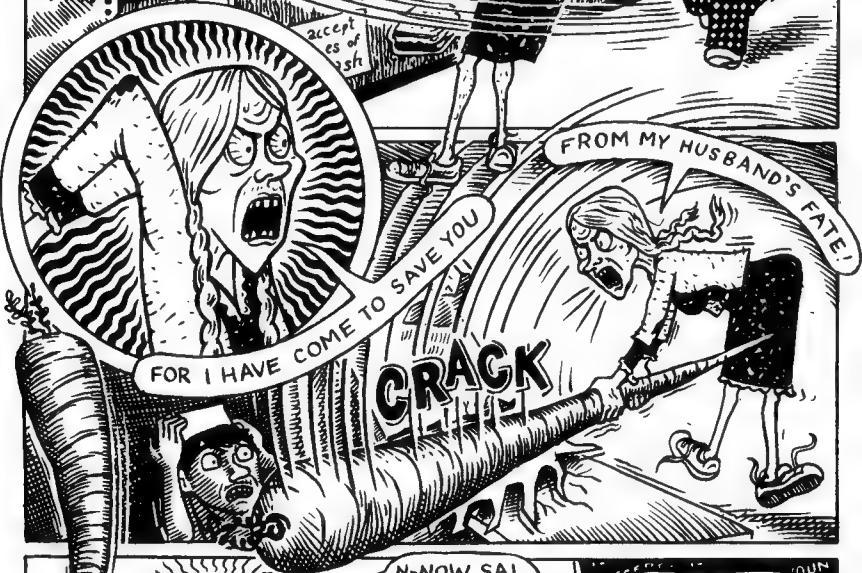
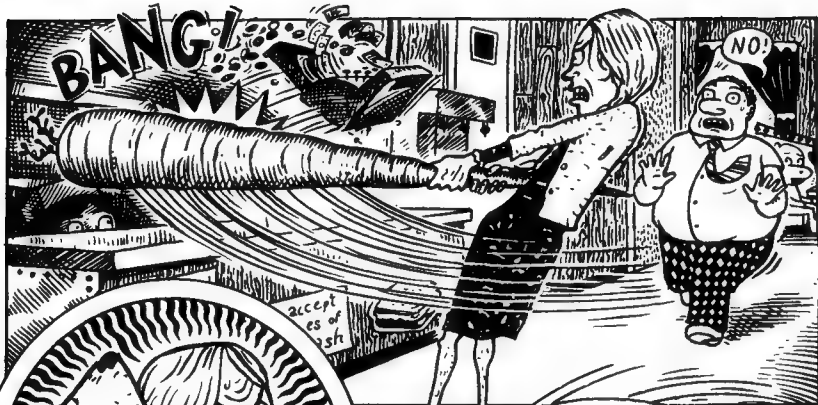
UH...THAT IS...WE JUST ESCAPED FROM A...UH...HEALTH SPA! WE WERE ON A VERY STRICT DIET



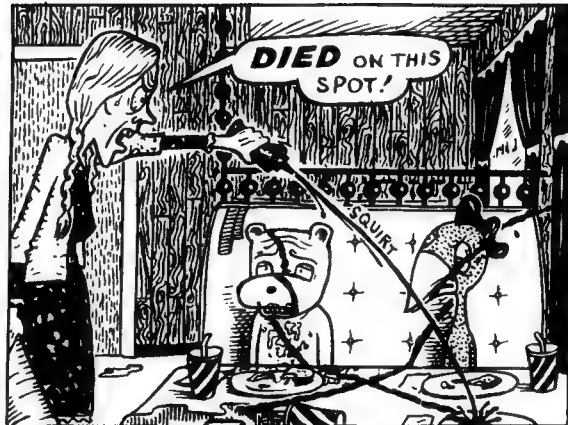








MY BELOVED
HUSBAND...



LARDY'S WAS ONE OF THE
FEW AVAILABLE PLEASURES
IN HIS DULL LIFE

HE WAS A SIMPLE MAN



BUT THE MORE SANDWICHES
HE ATE, THE MORE
HE NEEDED...



HALFWAY THROUGH EIGHTEEN
SUPER DELUXE GOURMET PLUS
LARD SANDWICHES...





ARTERY
BLOCKING...

HUSBAND
KILLING...

CRASH!

SANDWICHES
AGAIN!

WAIT!

THERE IS
SOMETHING
YOU SHOULD
KNOW...

IT JUST SO HAPPENS THESE VERY
SANDWICHES HAVE **SAVED** MY
FRIEND AND ME FROM
**CERTAIN
DEATH!**

IT'S TRUE! WHEN WE BROUGHT
THEM IN HERE THEY WERE ALL
SKIN AND BONE! AT DEATH'S
DOOR REALLY!

YUP

WHEW! THANK YOU FOR SAVING MY RESTAURANT!



HOW CAN I EVER REPAY YOU?



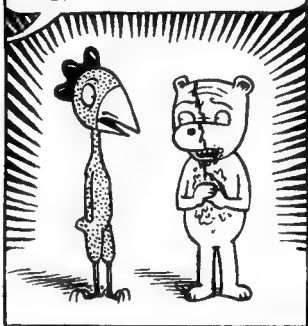
WHY DON'T YOU GIVE THEM A JOB? THEY'RE OBVIOUSLY DESTITUTE!



YES, YES! EXCELLENT IDEA!



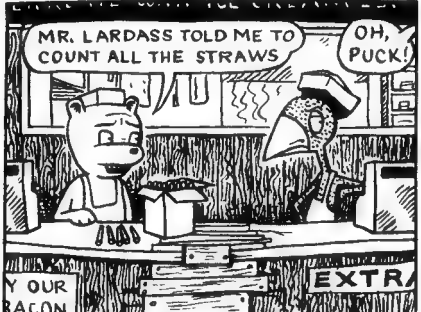
I AM SURE I CAN FIT THEM IN SOMEWHERE!



AND SO....



ONE HUNDRIT EIGHTY NINE, ONE HUNDRIT NINEY, ONE HUNDRIT NINEY ONE, UH... ON



THE END...?

HOMUNCULUS: THE EMPEROR'S ZOO

BY
MAC WHITE

THE CAT SQUEEZED THROUGH THE ENTRANCE OF THE MINIATURE COLOSSEUM AND CHASED ME ACROSS THE ARENA. MY END—SO LONG HOPED FOR, BUT NOW SUDDENLY FEARED—WAS IMMINENT...



SUDDENLY A HAND REACHED DOWN AND GRABBED ME...



SON, YOU SHOULDN'T BE PLAYING WITH THIS HOMUNCULUS! IT'S YOUR SISTER'S PET—NOT YOURS!

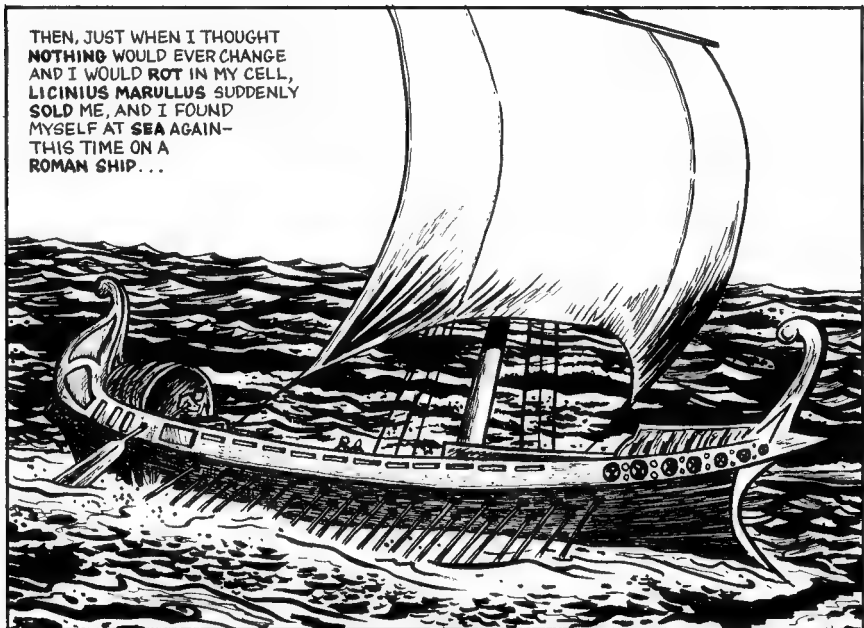
BUT SHE NEVER PLAYS WITH IT!



I WAS IMMEDIATELY RETURNED TO MY MINIATURE CELL WHERE I PASSED ANOTHER WEEK IN SOLITUDE AND MONOTONY. A SLAVE FED ME, SO I STAYED ALIVE—BUT IT WAS A TYPE OF LIVING DEATH...



THEN, JUST WHEN I THOUGHT
NOTHING WOULD EVER CHANGE
AND I WOULD **ROT** IN MY CELL,
LICINIUS MARULLUS SUDDENLY
SOLD ME, AND I FOUND
MYSELF AT **SEA** AGAIN—
THIS TIME ON A
ROMAN SHIP...



MY TRAVELLING COMPANION WAS A BEING
STRANGE AS I—A CAPTIVE **SPHINX**
NAMED **HARMACHIS**...

...WELL, MY TINY FRIEND,
IT SEEMS THAT YOU AND I
SHARE A COMMON FATE!...

...WE'RE THE PROPERTY OF THE ROMAN
EMPIRE NOW. THE WAY I HEAR IT, WE'VE
BEEN PURCHASED FOR THE EMPEROR'S
OWN MENAGERIE OF ODDITIES, DEMI-
GODS, AND MYTHOLOGICAL BEASTS!...

...BUT TELL ME, WHAT IS YOUR
STORY? HOW CAME YOU HERE?
WERE YOU ALWAYS SO SMALL? OR
DID SOMEONE BEWITCH YOU?



I TOLD HIM MY HISTORY—HOW I HAD BEEN BORN A **DEMIGOD**, THE SON OF NONE OTHER THAN **DIONYSUS**, AND HOW I HAD LOST MY DIVINITY AND WAS FORCED TO WANDER THE WORLD IN THE FORM HE NOW SAW ME, AS A **POWERLESS RUNT OF A MAN**...



:SIGH: YOUR STORY IS **SAD**—AS IS **MINE!** ONCE WE **SPHINXES** WERE A NOBLE RACE, REVERED AS **GODS**. NOW WE ARE HUNTED DOWN AND CAPTURED AS MERE **CURIOSITIES**. THESE ARE **EVIL TIMES**, MY TINY FRIEND...



...BUT TAKE HEART—I'LL FIGURE OUT A WAY FOR US TO **ESCAPE!**



I SAW LITTLE ON MY ARRIVAL IN **ROME**. OUR CAGES WERE COVERED AND WE WERE CARRIED BY WAGON UNDER ARMED GUARD TO THE **PALACE OF THE EMPEROR—NERO**...



AT LAST WE ARRIVED IN **OSTIA**, THE PORT OF **ROME**, AND WERE PUT ON A **BARGE** TO BE TOWED UP THE **TIBER**...



WE HAD BEEN IN THE **MENAGERIE** BARELY A DAY WHEN WE SAW **NERO** HIMSELF...

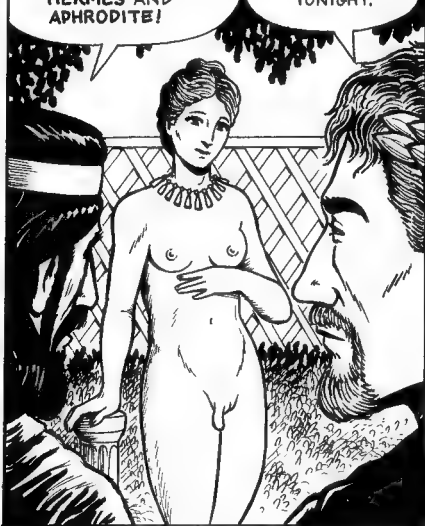
THIS WAY, **CAESAR**! YOU'LL BE DELIGHTED WITH THE **LATEST ACQUISITIONS**!...

I CAN HARDLY CONTAIN MY **EXCITEMENT**!



WE FOUND THIS ONE IN **GAUL**—A TRUE CHILD OF **HERMES** AND **APHRODITE**!

HM. HAVE IT SENT TO MY BED TONIGHT.



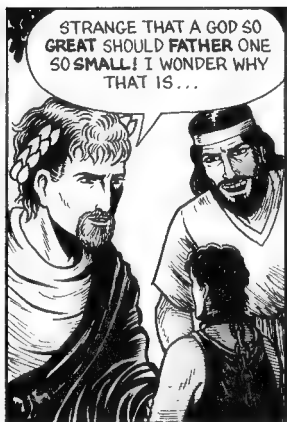
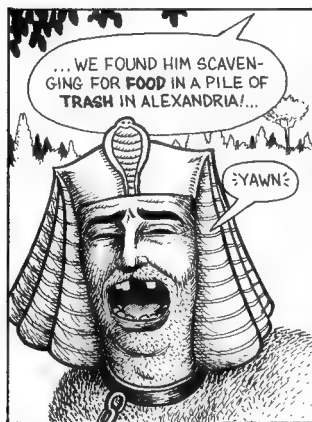
AND HERE WE HAVE **JANUS**, THE **TWO-FACED** ONE—FOUND IN A TEMPLE IN **GREECE**! WE ALSO TOOK CAPTIVE HIS **INTERPRETER**, WITHOUT WHOM HIS PROPHECIES ARE **GIBBERISH**!

AMAZING!



AND THIS IS A **LIVING SPHINX**—THE **LAST** OF HIS KIND—A RACE WHICH ONCE RULED **THEBES**!...

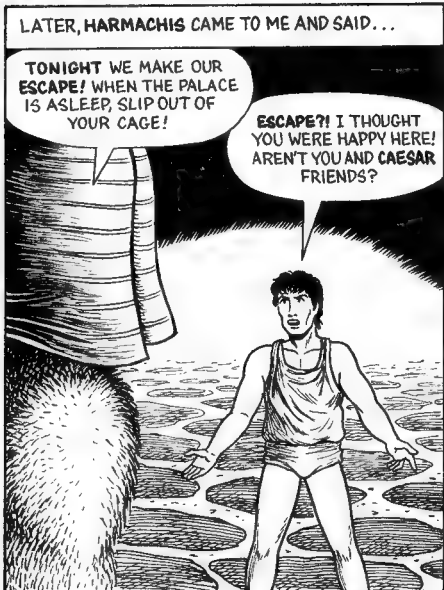




I DID NOT BOTHER TO ENLIGHTEN HIM. AS THE **ROMAN EMPEROR**, HE WAS THE ULTIMATE CAUSE OF MY TROUBLES, THUS THE OBJECT OF MY HATRED. I HAD NO WISH TO CONVERSE WITH HIM, AND HIS OPINION DID NOT MATTER TO ME. HE IS, OF COURSE, **DEAD NOW**. LONG AFTER I KNEW HIM—LONG AFTER HE HAD LOST HIS YOUTHFUL HANDSOMENESS AND BECAME **BLOATED AND GROTESQUE** FROM DEBAUCHERY—**NERO** WAS BRUTALLY MURDERED, PROVING HE WAS **MORTAL**, AND NO GOD AT ALL—AS WAS THE CLAIM...

DAYS PASSED, AND **HARMACHIS** THE SPHINX NO LONGER SPOKE OF ESCAPE. HE EVEN SEEMED TO RELISH CAPTIVITY. AND WHY NOT? HE WAS WELL FED HERE, AND PAMPERED. ALSO, **NERO** WAS FOND OF HIM, AND THE TWO BECAME FAST FRIENDS. THEN, ONE DAY, AS **NERO** WAS IN THE MENAGERIE, SINGING...





BAH! HE IS NO FRIEND OF MINE! AND I CARE NOT FOR LIFE IN HIS PALACE! IT IS FREEDOM I CRAVE. I ONLY GAINED NERO'S TRUST FOR THIS END—THAT HE WOULD UNCHAIN US AND MAKE OUR ESCAPE EASIER...

...NO, HOMUNCULUS, IF I FEEL FRIENDSHIP FOR ANYONE, IT IS YOU. YOU AND I ARE ALIKE—WE ARE NOBLER THAN ANY ROMAN AND BELONG NOT HERE IN THIS ZOO!...

NATURALLY, I AGREED. SO, LATER THAT NIGHT WE MADE OUR ESCAPE. WE HAD NO HOPE OF SCALING THE WALL WHICH SURROUNDED THE GARDEN, SO WE STOLE INTO THE PALACE, LOOKING FOR A WAY OUT...

...UH, WE'D BETTER NOT GO THIS WAY EITHER!...

THE PALACE WAS CRAWLING WITH GUARDS. TO AVOID THEM, WE DUCKED DOWN HALLWAYS AND INTO ROOMS—AND BECAME HOPELESSLY LOST. THEN, SUDDENLY, WE STUMBLED INTO THE APARTMENT OF THE EMPEROR'S MOTHER, AGRIPPINA. SHE AND NERO WERE TALKING...

...YOU HAVE THAT WOMAN CRUCIFIED THIS INSTANT! SHE'S A SLAVE AND SHE WAS INSOLENT TO ME—ME! YOUR MOTHER!

BUT I LOVE HER. I'M GOING TO MARRY HER!

QUICKLY, WE HID BEHIND SOME DRAPES AND LISTENED...

MARRY HER?! ARE YOU MAD? YOU'RE THE EMPEROR...

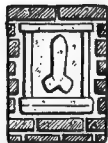
...SHE'S NOT WORTHY OF YOU. NO WOMAN IS—EXCEPT, OF COURSE, FOR ME!...







AT FIRST I THOUGHT MY FRIEND SPOKE IN JEST. BUT THERE WERE TIMES WHEN HIS ANIMAL HALF TOOK OVER AND ECLIPSED HIS REASON. USUALLY THIS OCCURRED VIA HIS SENSE OF **SMELL**. I HAD SEEN **FOOD** DO THIS TO HIM. AND NOW I WAS ABOUT TO LEARN THE SMELL OF AN AROUSED **WOMAN** COULD ALSO **UNHINGE** HIM, SO THAT HE THOUGHT ONLY OF IMMEDIATE GRATIFICATION AND NOUGHT OF CONSEQUENCES...



I SHOULD REVISE THAT—IT IS NOT WHOLLY ACCURATE. SOME PART OF HIM AT LEAST—THE **HUMAN** NO DOUBT—WAS ABLE TO EXERT JUST ENOUGH CONTROL TO MAKE HIM WAIT UNTIL **NERO** HAD LEFT THE ROOM. THEN...

I'LL BE BACK
IN A MINUTE.

WAIT!
WHERE ARE
YOU GOING?!



HARMACHIS ROSE UP ON HIS HIND LEGS...

MOTHER OF CAESAR,
I SALUTE YOU!



IT IS STRANGE THAT ONE COULD HAVE THE DETERMINATION AND FORETHOUGHT TO PLAN AN ESCAPE, THEN RISK IT ALL BY DOING WHAT **HARMACHIS** NOW DID—BUT SUCH WAS THE CONTRADICTION IN HIS DUAL NATURE. **AGRIPPINA**, VAIN WOMAN THAT SHE WAS, DID NOT NOTICE HIS APPROACH...

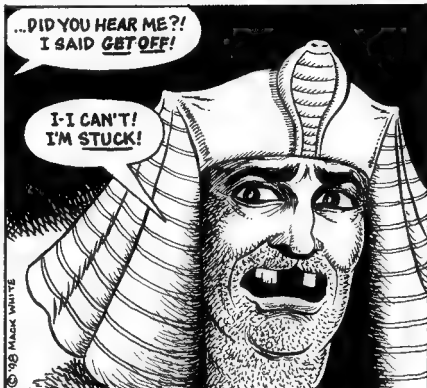
TRULY, MY BEAUTY
IS AGELESS!

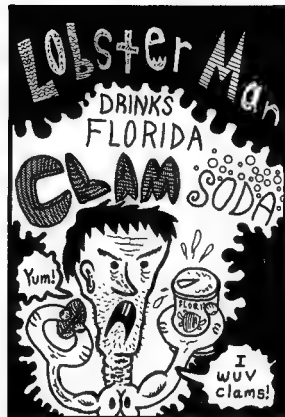


NO! STOP!! GET
AWAY FROM ME!

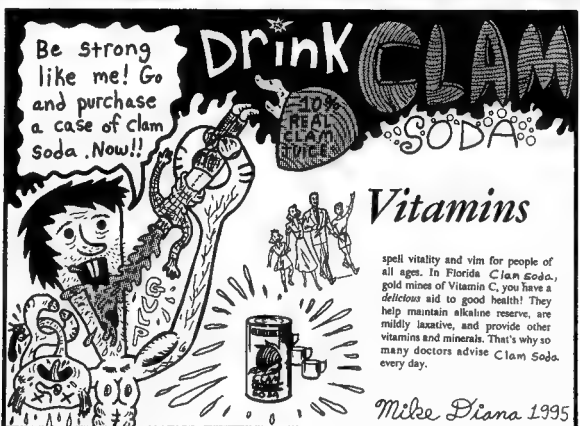


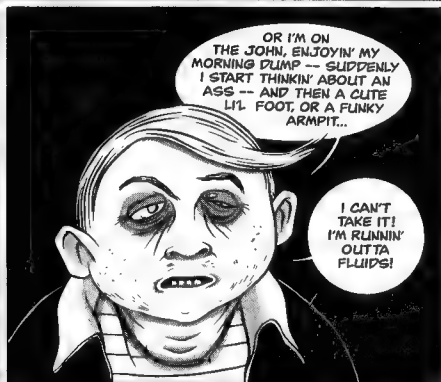
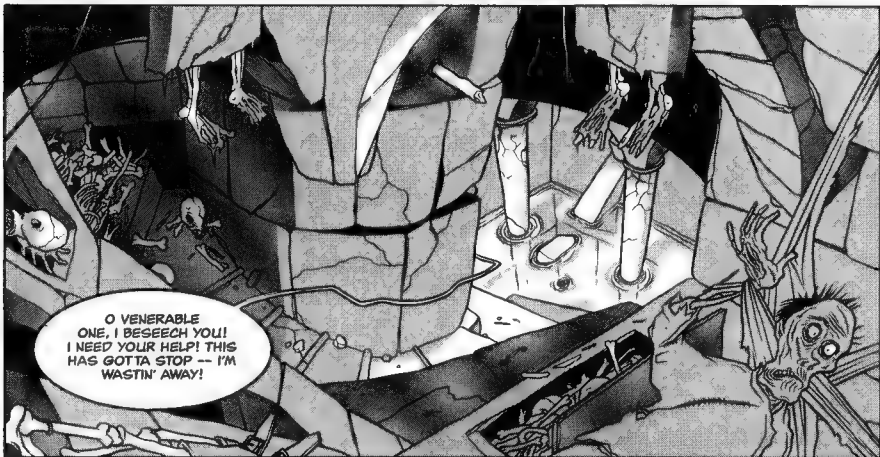
HARMACHIS MOUNTED AGRIPPINA, AND SHE LET OUT A BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM WHICH REOUNDED THROUGHOUT THE PALACE. GUARDS CAME RUNNING TO HER BEDROOM. HEARING THEM, I RAN BACK TO MY HIDING PLACE. THEY ENTERED, FOLLOWED BY NERO, WHO HAD ALSO HEARD THE SCREAM...



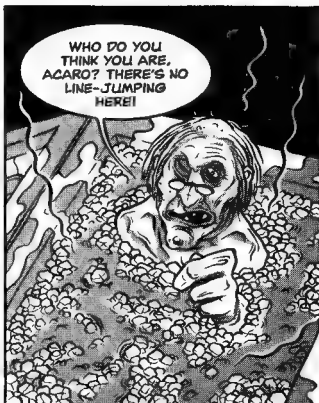
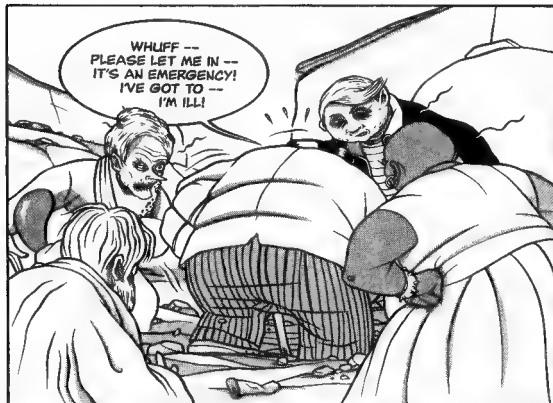


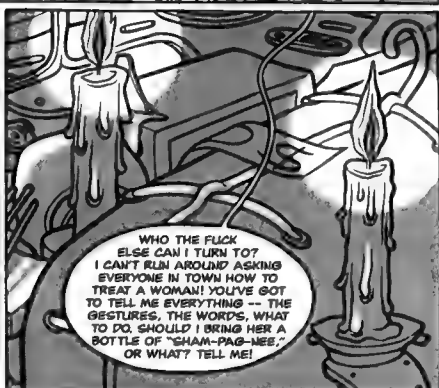
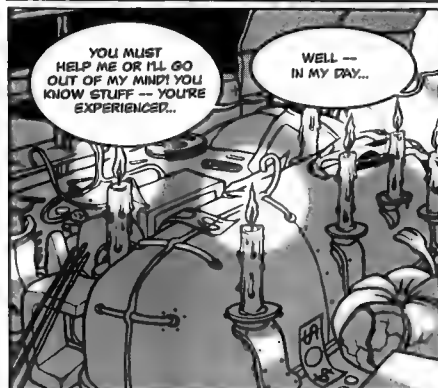
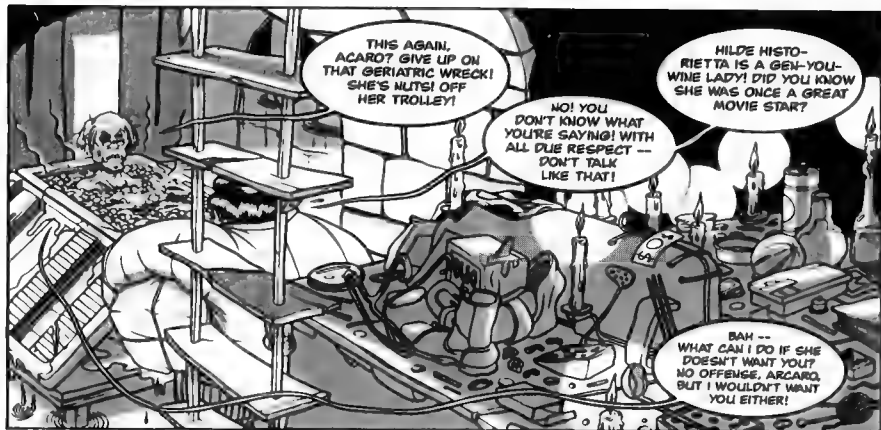
Two hours later, Larry the leech got home from work.

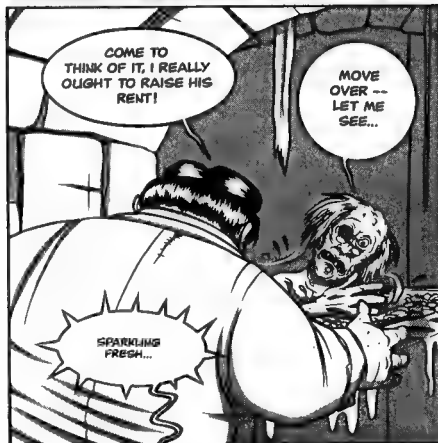














ALL RIGHT,
THEN, ACARO, LISTEN
CAREFULLY. THERE ARE
SOME THINGS YOU ABSO-
LUTELY MUST KNOW IF
YOU WISH TO WIN THE
HEART OF A WOMAN.
FIRST OF ALL...

THAT'S
RIGHT:
FIFTY
POUNDS!



WHO...
WHO'S
THERE?



DING DONG,
SHANTY CALLING!



AARGH!
I DON'T WANT YOUR
BLOODY SOCIAL-
SERVICES GRUEL!
GET RID OF HER,
ACARO! SEND HER
AWAY!

DID YOU
HEAR THAT?
NOW'S NOT
THE TIME.
COME BACK
LATER!



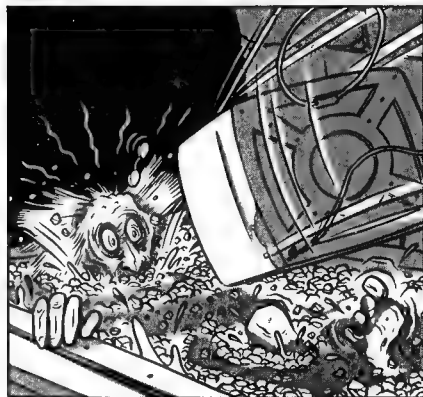
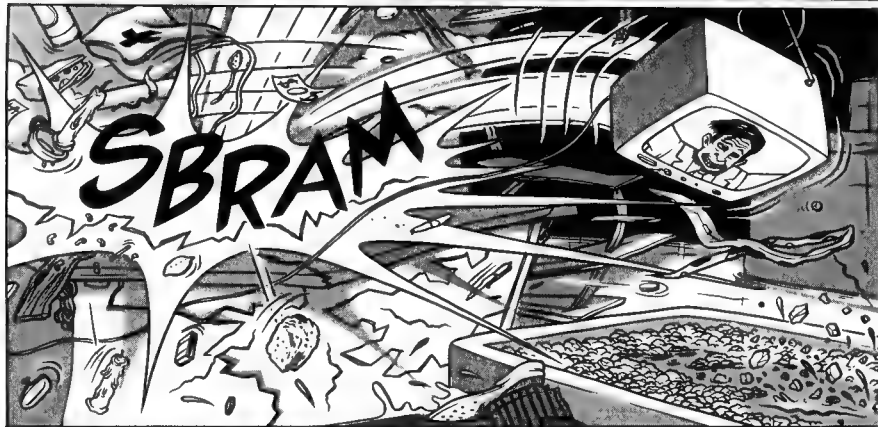
YOU AND ME,
WE NEED TO TALK
-- I HEARD WHAT
YOU DID TO
SIGNORA HILDE
HISTORICITA'S
KITTENS!



THAT
WHO-O-O-ORE!!

WATCH THE
LADDER!

WHAT'S HER
PROBLEM?





TO BE CONTINUED...

The Search For Smilin' Ed!

CONTINUED...

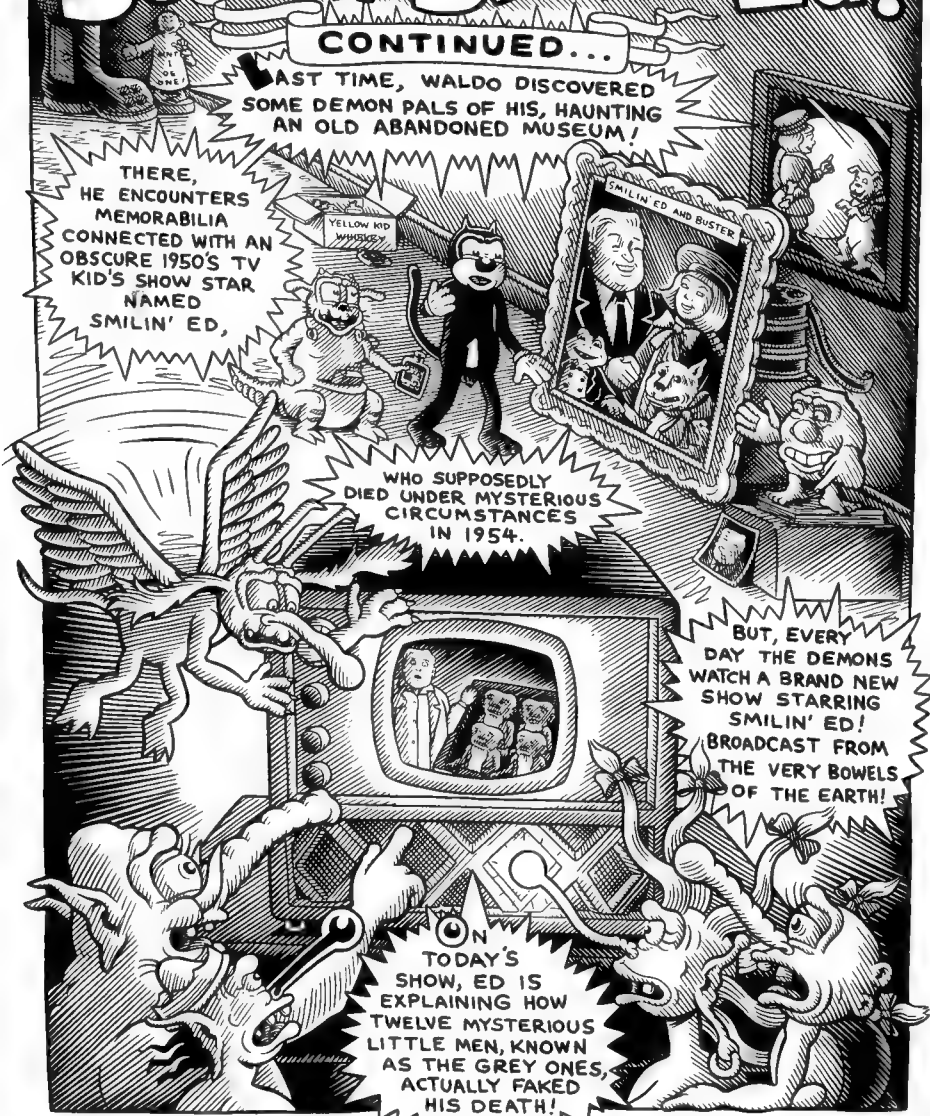
LAST TIME, WALDO DISCOVERED SOME DEMON PALS OF HIS, HAUNTING AN OLD ABANDONED MUSEUM!

THERE, HE ENCOUNTERS MEMORABILIA CONNECTED WITH AN OBSCURE 1950'S TV KID'S SHOW STAR NAMED SMILIN' ED,

WHO SUPPOSEDLY DIED UNDER MYSTERIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES IN 1954.

BUT, EVERY DAY THE DEMONS WATCH A BRAND NEW SHOW STARRING SMILIN' ED! BROADCAST FROM THE VERY BOWELS OF THE EARTH!

ON TODAY'S SHOW, ED IS EXPLAINING HOW TWELVE MYSTERIOUS LITTLE MEN, KNOWN AS THE GREY ONES, ACTUALLY FAKED HIS DEATH!



WHAT IT CAME DOWN TO WAS THAT THE CRUDE WOODEN CARVING THEY'D BROUGHT ONTO MY SHIP WAS PUT UNDER A SORT OF SPELL.

SO THAT IT WOULD SEEM, TO THOSE WHO FOUND IT, TO BE MY DEAD BODY.

OF COURSE THE SPELL WILL WEAR OFF, BUT IT WILL LAST LONG ENOUGH FOR THEM TO BURY YOU!

DOC LEDICKER, MYSTERIOUS ATTACHE OF THE GREY ONES.

WELL, AT THE TIME, I'VE GOT TO ADMIT, ALL THIS AIRY FAIRY STUFF WAS BEGINNING TO GIVE ME THE CREEPS!

YOU AND ME BOTH PAL!

AND I WAS STILL WONDERING ABOUT ALL THOSE KIDS ON MY BOAT!

WELL, I DIDN'T HAVE TO WONDER FOR LONG. IN THE NEXT FEW MOMENTS, I SAW IT ALL....

FROGGY SLIPPING OUT OF THE TV STUDIO,...

GETTING A GROUP OF KIDS INTO A WEIRD, HYPNOTIZED STATE,

AND LURING THEM, PIED PIPER STYLE, ONTO MY BOAT,

...WHERE FROGGY HAD PLANTED A TIME BOMB!

SO LONG KIDS! HAW! HAW! HAW!

GANG, IT STILL MAKES ME SHUDDER TO THINK OF IT.

IF OLD FROGGY HADN'T BEEN UNDER SECRET SURVEILLANCE, WE'D HAVE ALL BEEN BLOWN TO KINGDOM COME! MY OH MY!

TICK
TICK

INSTEAD THOSE KIDS GOT DELIVERED BACK ON SHORE, SAFE AND SOUND.



THEY CAME OUT OF THE SPELL FROGGY
HAD PUT ON THEM,
ABOUT A
DAY LATER.



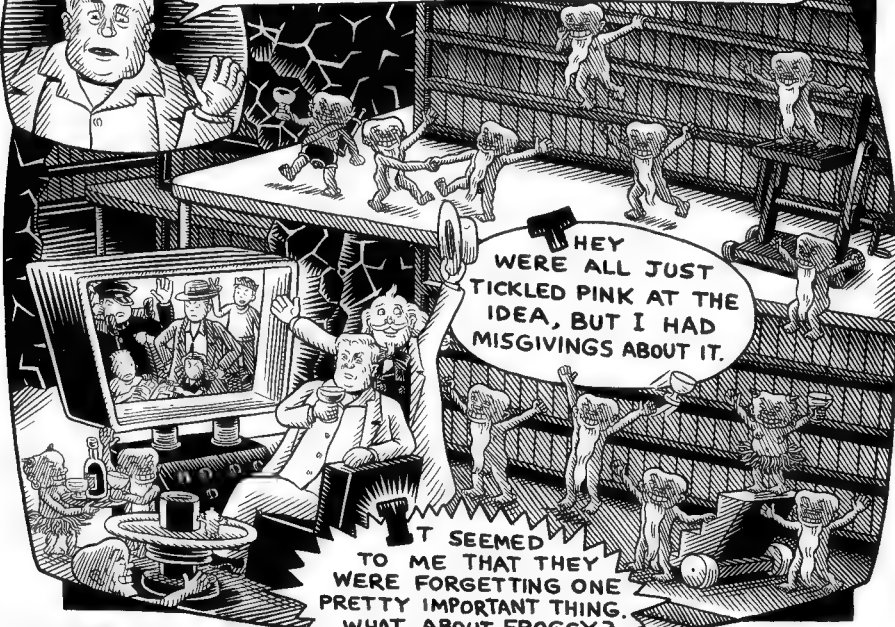
THEY COULDN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING
THAT HAPPENED SINCE FROGGY'D
ABDUCTED THEM; WHICH
WAS JUST
AS WELL.



AND
HAPPY AS I WAS TO HEAR IT,
I WAS STILL MIGHTY CURIOUS ABOUT WHAT WAS IN STORE FOR ME!



WELL, IT TURNED OUT THEY WANTED ME TO
KEEP ON DOING MY OWN SHOW FROM DOWN HERE.



THEY
WERE ALL JUST
TICKLED PINK AT THE
IDEA, BUT I HAD
MISGIVINGS ABOUT IT.

IT SEEMED
TO ME THAT THEY
WERE FORGETTING ONE
PRETTY IMPORTANT THING.
WHAT ABOUT FROGGY?

I TOLD THEM, FROGGY MAY BE A HOMICIDAL MANIAC,
BUT HE'S STILL THE LIFE OF THE SHOW!



YOU GOT THAT RIGHT FATSO!

WELL GANG, THAT'S ABOUT ALL WE HAVE TIME FOR TODAY.

YOU WON'T
WANT TO
MISS THE
THRILLING
CONCLUSION ON
TOMORROW'S
SHOW!

HUH!...

MIGHT HAVE BEEN
MORE ANNOYED
THAN I WAS,...

BUT I GUESS ALL THAT WHISKEY WAS CATCHING
UP WITH ME, 'CAUSE EVERYTHING GOT KIND OF FUZZY.

...AND I
WAS HAVING THIS WILD
DREAM WITH SMILIN' ED,
PUPPETS, AND THOSE
WEIRD, BEARDED MIDGETS
WALKIN' BACK AND
FORTH,

...BACK
AND
FORTH!

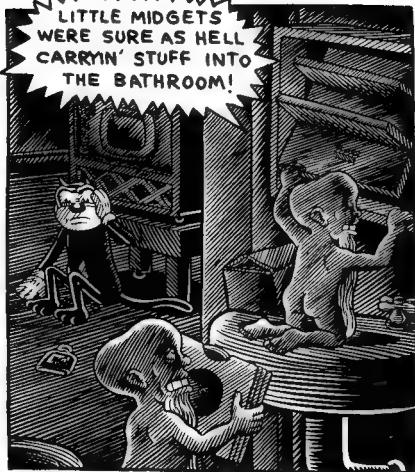
...BACK
AND
FORTH!

...BACK
AND
FORTH!

ONLY AFTER AWHILE, IT HIT ME:
THAT PART OF IT WAS NO DREAM!



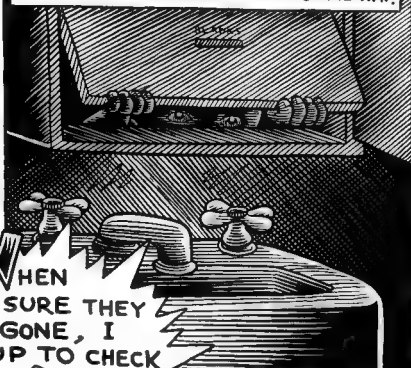
LITTLE MIDGETS
WERE SURE AS HELL
CARRYIN' STUFF INTO
THE BATHROOM!



THERE SEEMED TO BE A SECRET DOOR
'N BACK OF THE MEDICINE CABINET;
BEHIND THAT SLIT WHERE YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO DROP OLD RAZOR BLADES.



AFTER PASSING THE STUFF THROUGH
THERE FOR ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES,
THEY MADE THEIR EXIT THE SAME WAY!



WHEN
I WAS SURE THEY
WERE GONE, I
GOT UP TO CHECK
IT OUT. AND

OH! MY
ACHING
HEAD!



I PEERED DOWN IN THERE
AND COULD NOT SEE SHIT!

THEN, I DON'T KNOW
WHAT HAPPENED...

I GUESS
I LEANED IN
TOO FAR!

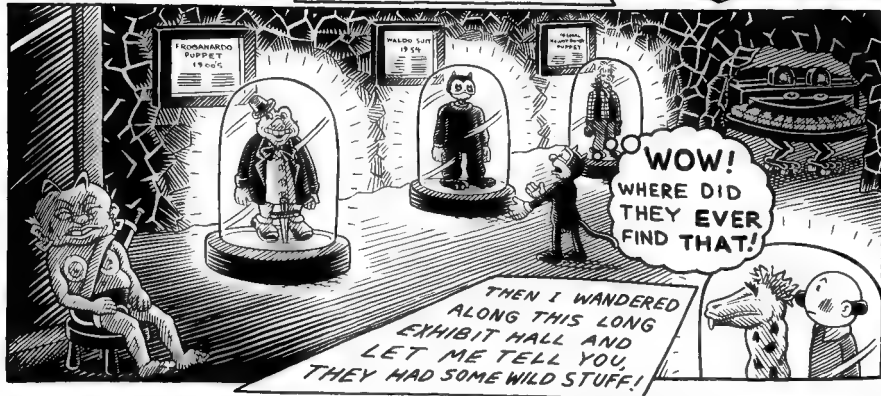
'CAUSE THE
NEXT SECOND
I WAS HURLING
DOWN! DOWN!
FOR A LONG,
LONG TIME!

THEN
BINGO!

I CAME FLYING OUT THIS CHUTE!

A
MATTRESS
BROKE MY
FALL, BUT IT
STILL HURT
LIKE
HELL!

BUT HERE'S THE REALLY AMAZING PART!
I SEEMED TO HAVE LANDED ON THE
SET OF THE SMILIN' ED SHOW!



AT THE OTHER END WAS A GLASS CAGE
FLANKED BY TWO SLEEPING GUARDS.



NORMALLY I WOULD HAVE
BEEN MORE CAUTIOUS, BUT MY
CURIOSITY WAS GETTING THE
BEST OF ME!

A BIG MISTAKE!

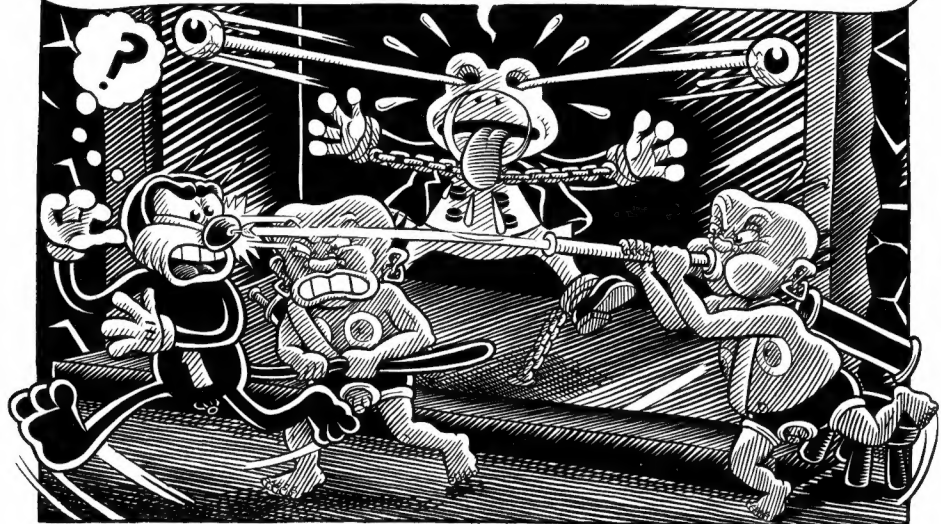
MY GOODNESS!
LOOK AT THE
PISS CAT THAT
JUST DRAGGED
IN!

FROGGY
WARNING! DO NOT
COME TOO CLOSE TO
THE HOLDING CELL!

WAKE UP BOYS!
WE'VE GOT
COMPANY!

HUH!!

GRAB HIM YOU LOAFING GOLD BRICKERS!



DEAR, DEAR WALDO! TO WHAT
DO WE OWE THIS UNSEEMLY
INTRUSION?



WHAT! YOU DON'T KNOW ME,
AND I, DON'T, ... I MEAN, I, ... I,

I WANTED TO ARGUE, BUT MY HEAD
WAS SPINNING! AND THEN EVERYTHING
JUST WENT BLACK! / CONTINUED!!!

THE zERO zERO BOOKSHELF

zERO zERO BACK ISSUES

Rick Altermatt: DOOFUS #1-2

New issue just released! Digusting stories featuring the pantie-niffing Doofus, bizarre Wally-Wood-on-acid art. Don't miss! \$2.95 (#1), \$3.50 (#2)

Max Andersson: *PILYX*. Original 72-page graphic novel from this Swedish master of the macabre. \$11.95

Dave Collier: *COLLIER'S #1-4*. All three issues still available. Issue #3, the true story of fake-Native American "Grey Owl," is especially impressive. \$2.75 (#1-2), \$3.50 (#3), \$2.95 (#4).

Al Columbia: *THE BIOLOGIC SHOW #6-7*. Nightmares will haunt you after you read these lovingly-delineated perversions. "Pim and Francie" appear in both issues. Hail Columbia! \$2.95 each

Dave Cooper: *SUCKLE: THE STATUS OF BASIL*. Cooper's first graphic novel is a surreal travelogue through a nightmare cartoon universe. Nominated as "Best Original Graphic Novel" of 1996, deservedly so. \$14.95

Dave Cooper: *PRESSED TONGUE #1-3*. A mini-series about a depraved landlord and his bizarre tenants: Cooper's last work before *Suckle*. \$2.95 each

Kim Deitch: *ALL-WALDO COMICS AND A SHROUD FOR WALDO*. The cat came back in these two paperbacks (the first a collection of vintage underground stories, the second a collection of the '80s *L.A. Reader* serial). \$7.95

Kim Deitch: *BEYOND THE PALE*. 144 pages of weird and woolly comix from the birth of the undergrounds through the end of *Waldo*. \$14.95

Kim Deitch: *WALDOWORLD #1-5*. The latest graphic novel from Deitch, starring his calculatin' cartoon cat. \$2.50 each

Mike Diana: *THE WORST OF BOILED ANGEL*. They threw his ass in jail over this. The least you can do is buy it. Very offensive. \$16.95

Bill Griffith: *ARE WE HAVING FUN YET?* 128 pages of all-original Griffith stuff — this is not the underground comix, nor the syndicated strips. \$12.95

Bill Griffith: *ZIPPY QUARTERLY #11-18*. Keep up with the pinhead! Each issue features over 100 dailies and a dozen Sundays in full color. \$3.95 each

Bill Griffith: *ZIPPY'S HOUSE OF FUN*. Full-color! Hardcover! Signed and limited to 2,000 copies! 216 Sunday strips shot from the original negatives! A coffee-table Zippy book if ever there was one. \$39.95

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Glenn Head: *AVENUE D*. The best of Head's early work. \$2.95

Sam Henderson: *HUMOR CAN BE FUNNY*. Collects Henderson's *Magie* *Whistle* comics and gags. So funny you'll shit. \$14.95

Sam Henderson: *OH THAT MONROE!* Henderson's everyman loser. Includes the classic "Night of 1,000 Assholes," many more stories. \$6.95

Kazi: *UNDERWORLD VOL. 1-2*. Each volume includes a year and a half's worth of this post-Popeye punk strip. \$9.95 each

Kazi: *SIDETRACK CITY*. Kaz's best, from *Snake Eyes* and elsewhere. \$9.95

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Joe Sacco: *WAR JUNKIE*. The Gulf War, a rock 'n' roll tour, the history of bombing, a major depression, and more from the creator of *Palestine*. \$16.95 each

Richard Sala: *BLACK CAT CROSSING*. Ninety-six-page collection (including eight pages in color) from *RAW*, *Blab*, *Drawn & Quarterly*, and elsewhere, by the creator of "The Chuckling Whatsit." \$10.95

Spain: *MY TRUE STORY*. Autobiography and historical fiction from one of the undergrounds' masters. \$14.95

Spain: *TRASHMAN LIVES!*. Underground super-hero lives again in this fine collection of violent agit-prop. \$14.95

Henriette Valium: *PRIMITIVE CRETIN #1*. Big, ACME-sized collection of outrageous strips from the lunatic Quebec cartoonist. \$8.95

Skip Williamson: *THE SCUM ALSO RISES*. Snappy Sammy Smoot and more: includes startlingly gorgeous full-color section, and many funny strips from undergrounds' golden age. \$14.95

Mack White: *VILLA OF THE MYSTERIES #1-2*. Texas noir runs rampant in these two issues. \$3.95 each

ZERO ZERO #1 (March/April 1995): Ted Stearn's "Fuzz and Pluck," "The Man with the Big Head" by David Holzman, "New Adventures of Jesus," Moriarity & Bukowski, Max Andersson, Glenn Head, Henriette Valium, Collier, Panter cover. \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #2 (May/June 1995): "The Chuckling Whatsit" by Richard Sala begins. Also, Mack White's "Homunculus," "Car-Boy" by Max Andersson, new "Trashman" story by Spain, David Mazzucchelli, Mats!?, and more. \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #3 (July 1995): ZZ debuts from Skip Williamson and Rick Altermatt, Anderson's "Lolita," plus Mark Newgard, "Fuzz and Pluck," and a Valium cover. \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #4 (August 1995): "Meat Box" by Kaz and Georgarakis premieres, plus Anderson, Mark Beyer, a Stearn "dream" story, and Al Columbia's "I Was Killing When Killing Wasn't Cool." \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #5 (Sept./Oct. 1995): Joe Coleman cover! Chris Ware frontispiece! Justin Green back cover! Plus Kim Deitch, Car-Boy, "Meat Box," "Homunculus." \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #6 (Nov./Dec. 1995): Kim Deitch premieres "The Strange Secret of Molly O'Dare," "Fuzz and Pluck," Williamson, Penny Van Horn, and Rick Altermatt. \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #7 (Jan./Feb. 1996): "Molly O'Dare" continues! 18-page "BestWorld" cover story by Bill Griffith! Plus Anderson, Gilbert Hernandez, Archer Prewitt. \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #8 (March/April 1996): Big anniversary issue: "Soft Boy" by Prewitt, Al Columbia, end of "Molly O'Dare," Henriette Valium, "Homunculus" and "Fuzz and Pluck," and a cover by Charles Burns. \$5.95

ZERO ZERO #9 (May/June 1996): Snappy Sammy Smoot returns! Plus Henderson and Blanquet, the first story by Susan Catherine/Oscar Zarate, Valium back cover. \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #10 (July 1996): Ultra-groovy Drew Friedman cover! 8 Valiums! Sam Henderson! Plus Mack Andersson, Aleksandar Zograf, Jeff Johnson, more! \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #11 (August 1996): Dave Cooper's "Suckle" (runs from #11 to #16 and #18 to #20) premieres! Plus Stearn, Kaz, Mazzucchelli, Anderson, Tompkins. \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #12 (Sept./Oct. 1996): Max Andersson's 15-page "Death!" P. Revess and Joakim Pirinen ZZ debuts, plus Michael Dougan and a back cover by Dan Clowes. \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #13 (Nov./Dec. 1996): Extra-long "Fuzz and Pluck" chapter, plus Henderson, Williamson, "Homunculus," Idiottid by Doug Allen, and Jim Blanchard! \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #14 (Jan./Feb. 1997): Stephane Blanquet cover, plus two, count 'em two, "Silent Stories!" Also, Mike Diana, Terry LaBan, and a Kim Deitch back cover. \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #15 (March 1997): Joe Sacco heads for Bosnia with 15-page "Christmas With Karadzic," first major story since *Palestine*! Plus Revess, Valium, Henderson, Columbia, and the serials. \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #16 (April/May 1997): Big ol' Brute of an anniversary issue, with a full-color "Jimmy Corrigan" story by Chris Ware, striking 2-color stories by Al Columbia ("Blood Clot Boy") and Henriette Valium ("The Man in the Sewer"), a new chapter of "Meat Box," plus Joakim Pirinen, Penny Van Horn, Skip Williamson, P. Revess, Aleksandar Zograf, Krystine Kyytze, and a cover by Kaz. \$5.95

ZERO ZERO #17 (June 1997): Michael Dougan's terrifying "Double Booked!" Penultimate "Chuckling Whatsit," new "Fuzz and Pluck" chapter, and more! \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #18 (July 1997): Especially lame Sam Henderson cover story! "Young Jeffrey Dahmer" by Derfl! Plus J.R. Williams, M.L. Teague, Archer Prewitt, and Walt Holcombe! \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #19 (August 1997): "Pop. 666" by Semerano and Ghermandi debuts! Plus the final "MeatBox," Anderson's "Johnny Gun," plus Jeff Johnson, Head, and a Blanquet back cover! \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #20 (Sept./Oct. 1997): Glenn Head cover and lead story! Conclusion to "Suckle!" "Amnesia," another 2-color Al Columbia story! Full-color M.L. Teague tale 1 Plus "Homunculus," "Pop. 666," and Lewis Trondheim! \$3.95

ZERO ZERO #21 (Nov./Dec. 1997): Cover-to-cover all-new Kim Deitch! 51 pages of "The Secret of Smilin' Ed!" You're fucking welcome! \$3.95

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Please add \$1.00 per item shipping and handling (on four or more items, total shipping charge is only \$4.00!). Send all orders to "zERO zERO BOOKSHELF," c/o Fantagraphics Books, 7563 Lake City Way, Seattle, WA 98115, or call 1-800-657-1100 if you're ordering with a Visa or MasterCard. Allow four to six weeks for your order to arrive (more if you don't live in the U.S.).

the Cosmonaut



Chris Thompson

